

For fencing, I have no idea how many rounds they do in practice, so I'm just doing three rounds.

Bold and Underlined=POV Change

Underlined=Line Break

Bold=TV Script

Italics=Thoughts

Chapter 4

Wednesday's POV

It was the next day, and I have fencing for a first class. I quite actually enjoy fencing, as it is quite relaxing. Unfortunately, we have to wear protective gear and have blunt tips. As I was walking to class, I feel myself look around for Y/N. I feel upset that a random omega has such effect on me, as I do not want any form of romance. I know she is my mate, but this is going to hinder my escape plans. Though I could just take her with me, my traitorous thoughts said to me. I could feel my eyes twitch ever so slightly and ignored my thoughts about the omega. I finally arrived to class, and I could smell my mate is here. This caused to look around for her, and saw her sparing against Enid. I can tell that she was taught well, for she is beating Enid brutally. I could feel a small amount of pride for the omega as she won.

I kept walking toward who I assume is the coach overlooking the self-acclaimed queen bee, and a weak alpha. He is loosing quite harshly, he has not been trained well. I could see so many openings he is missing. I just arrived to my destination, when the weak alpha tripped and fell in front of me. I stopped and look at him.

"Coach, coach, she tripped," he said, though I know she didn't.

"It was a clean strike, Rowan," the coach told him, but I could tell this has happened many times.

"Maybe if you whined less and practiced more, you wouldn't suck," Bianca said, mockingly, "seriously, coach, when am I gonna get real competition? Anyone else want to challenge me?"

"I do/I-i-i-i do," both Y/N and I said. This caused me to whip my head around to look at Y/N. She doesn't have any emotions on her face as she looks at Bianca. Bianca also looks at her with a shock and fear expression, and I could tell she didn't want to go against her. I wonder why she is scared of Y/N, but this also makes her even more intriguing. She then looks at me and smiles.

"Oh, you must be the psychopath they let in," she says, looking me up and down. Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Y/N glaring at her harshly. This made me want to smirk.

"You must be the self-appointed Queen Bee," I replied, to which she just nodded, "interesting thing about bees, pull out their stingers, they drop dead,"

"Ooh," everyone said. She frowned and looked around when she heard everyone. I saw Y/N trying to hold in a laugh, this almost caused me to puff my chest is happiness, which I then squashed to pieces.

"Rowan doesn't need you to come to his defense," she told me, and quite honestly, I wasn't doing this for Rowan, I just want to go against her," he's not helpless, he's lazy."

"Are we doing this or not," I asked, which she just got into position. I let Y/N to go first, confident in her ability to win. She nodded her head and got into position. I could tell Bianca was feeling less confident, seeing Y/N going first. The reason I wanted her to go first, is to observe some more of both my opponent and my mate.

"En garde," the coach said, and there they go. Y/N is not leaving any openings at all, which was completely different to how she was fencing against Enid. She was vicious in her movements. My opponent was good as well, but not as good as Y/N. The first point went to her, which made me proud of her. They reposition themselves, and began again. Bianca was trying with all her might, but it was enough for the second point went to Y/N again. I could tell that this was angering Bianca, and I just reveled the fact. Once again, they reposition themselves, and began. This time, Bianca just